

BROOKLYN NEWS.

WOMEN CURSED HIM.

Old Man Geiser Threatened with Violence in a Police Court.

Was Accused of Assaulting Williamsburg Little Girls.

When He Was Arrested, an Angry Mob Wanted to Lynch Him.

William Geiser, a shabbily-dressed old man, who gives his age as fifty, was held in the Court Street Court, Williamsburg, today, on three charges of criminal assault.

A crowd of women were in court, and when he was brought out before the judge, a dozen or more of them jumped up and cursed him vigorously. Then they made a rush for him, but a number of court officers protected the cowering man, and Justice Watson finally restored order, after a vigorous use of the gavel.

Geiser has no home, but of late has been living in a vacant factory building at Johnson avenue and Bogert street, unknown to the owners. Detective Sergeant John Becker heard that the old man had enticed several small girls in there, and secured a warrant for his arrest.

An evening Becker called at the factory for the purpose of arresting Geiser. When the old man learned the officer's errand he picked up a piece of iron bar and endeavored to brain him. There was a lively fight for a time, as Geiser is a strong man, although somewhat run down by dissipation, while Becker is an amateur athlete of prominence.

The detective finally got club Geiser severely, and at last managed to drag him out of the building. While waiting for the patrol wagon to arrive, the crowd that had collected learned the offense with which Geiser was charged, and expressed a desire to lynch him.

"The only trouble with them," said Detective Becker, "was that they lacked a leader, for I was all alone."

The complainants who appeared in court today were Lizzy McGinnis, eight years old, of 146 Johnson avenue; Sophia Emhoff, ten years old, of 146 Johnson avenue; and Freda Emhoff, thirteen years old, of 48 Graham avenue.

When the case comes up on the adjourned day, Detective Becker expects to see the old man, who will testify against Geiser.

RAN RIGHT INTO THE POLICE.

Clever Sneak Thief Rooney Is Disguised with Williamsburg.

John J. Rooney, who says he lives in New York, was held for trial in the Court Street Court, Williamsburg, today on a charge of grand larceny.

George F. Friedman, of 28 Marcy avenue, was sitting in his parlor, yesterday afternoon, while his coat and vest were hanging over the back of a chair.

He says that Rooney put the hooked handle of his cane through the open window, lefty lifted out the coat and vest, and started to run. Rooney was a gold watch and \$10 in his pocket.

Friedman jumped through the window and started after the thief, his cries bringing a neighbor to the door. Rooney was heading straight for the stage street police station, and it was a case of catch him or lose him.

When Rooney found that he had made almost a bee line for the nearest police station, he swore and said he would never come to Williamsburg again.

"The police ain't much good," he remarked, "but when they look over a street for the cops, they're sure to be pinched."

BOTTLES AND CHAIRS USED.

But a Free Fight in a Saloon Had a Peaceful Ending.

Thomas Murphy, of 308 Furman street, Brooklyn, and two men, whose names are unknown to the police, entered Louis Delevantier's saloon, 282 Furman street, shortly after midnight, and one of the men ordered drinks for the party.

He refused to pay for them, and the bartender, Louis Delevantier, ordered them out of the store.

Their refusal to leave precipitated a free fight. Murphy hit the bartender with a bottle. Blondeman threw a chair at one of the other men, who dodged the missile struck Murphy on the head, cutting open his scalp. Some of the bystanders intervened, crying "Police!"

A policeman and a constable were called to patch Mr. Murphy's head, and then both he and Blondeman were taken to the station-house. As they lined up before the sergeant they concluded not to make charges against each other and they were not locked up.

LOVERS NOT NOW.

Miss Gamp Broke Off Apple Ullmer's Engagement with Buck.

Miss Annie V. Ullmer, of 119 Sands street, Brooklyn, today said she had broken off her engagement with George Buck, of 748 Sixth avenue, and John and Eliza Lindlow in the Essex Market Court this morning in an effort to find out what he had told Buck to break off their engagement.

Lindlow denied having said anything against Miss Ullmer's character. Justice Simmons endeavored to bring the lovers together again, but failed.

Jumped on a Moving "L" Train.

John Anderson, seventy, of 211 Fifth street, Brooklyn, attempted to board an elevated train at Third avenue and Fortieth street, Brooklyn, this morning just as the cars were moving west from the station. He was dragged under the train and jammed between the cars and a shed at the station. He was taken to the Northern Hospital.

Ran Down an Old Man.

William O'Brien was held in the Levee Court, Williamsburg, today to await the result of William McKelvey's injuries. O'Brien was driving a one-horse truck along Kent avenue, Brooklyn, this morning, when he ran over McKelvey, who is sixty years of age and feeble. The injured man is in the Eastern District Hospital, and a critical condition.

OLD OLD BRANNIGAN STARVE?

The Wealthy Millionaire Found Unconscious in His Wretched Home.

Taken to St. Peter's Hospital, Where He Died Soon Afterwards.

Thomas Brannigan, a wealthy reclusive miser, who was a very well-known character to old Brooklynites living in the First and Fifth wards, and who was known to the children of that locality as "Lemonade Brannigan," died in St. Peter's Hospital in Brooklyn late last night. To-day Coroner Kane ordered County Physician Shepard to make an autopsy on the body to determine the cause of death.

Brannigan had frequently figured in the newspapers. He was over sixty years old, but strong and active for his age. He came to America from Ireland when very young and settled in the lower part of New York. Then he moved over to Brooklyn, and had lived in the vicinity of his late residence for over sixty years ago, when he retired to look after his real estate. His wife died many years ago, leaving one child, a daughter. She had lost her husband, and with her two children went to live with an old man, his housekeeper, in his old frame house at 180 Fortieth street.

The old man had invested his savings money in real estate, and his property was very stingy, and it is said that the little family frequently for days at a time had to go without food, and that the old man refused even to buy that.

One night, about eight months ago, Brannigan came home and scolded his daughter for being extravagant. Angry words were exchanged, and the old man ended the quarrel by ordering her to leave the house. She begged him to allow her to remain, but he was obdurate. The following morning he drove his only child and his two grandchildren out into the street, and they were never seen again.

Neighbors took them in and sheltered them until she could provide them with a home. She has since been seen, and the old man then owned property worth \$100,000.

Mr. Kate Kavanagh, his daughter, who now lives at 4 Jackson's court, said this morning that she had never seen her father since he ordered her to leave the house. She said she had seen him once, but he was so ill that she could not recognize him.

He returned the stare and passed on. Several months ago, Brannigan turned out of the house Brannigan came before the public as a victim of burglary. He was seen in the hospital, but he was so ill that he could not recognize him.

By breaking a window, he effected an escape, and the old man lying upon the floor, his head against the front door. He was still alive but very ill, and he was called to the door, and he was called to the door, and he was called to the door.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin are stricken with grief. They describe Charlie as fourteen years old, a bright, intelligent, and sturdy built, light complexion, brown hair, minus two front upper teeth, wore a blue shirt, blue trousers, and a blue vest, and a blue yachting cap. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

No money was found on the murdered man and Capt. Price thinks Fagin is crazy. In the scuffle after the fatal shot, Fagin got a bruise on his right eye.

Nobody has identified the body of "Woody," and there was nothing on his person by which to identify him. He was about thirty years of age, had a fair complexion, sandy mustache, and was five feet nine inches in height. He wore a blue shirt, blue trousers, and a blue vest, and a blue yachting cap.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

GONE TO KILL REDMEN.

Charles Martin Leaves His Brooklyn Home for the Far West.

He Thinks Too Much Money Is Expended to Support Indians.

The Police Requested to Look for Him West of the Mississippi.

The Indians of the Far West will do well to stick pretty closely to their reservations for the next few weeks, and when they go out at night to attend L.N.X. conferences or enjoy a "quiet game" of cards, they should travel in squads and be well "heeled."

There were 110 men sleeping in the little wire-covered cages called "rooms" at the Waverly Hotel about 1 o'clock this morning when they were awakened by the sound of a pistol, and, rushing out into the hall, found a man dead, with a 38-caliber bullet through his heart, and another man walking calmly down the stairs with a revolver in his hand.

The murdered man had registered an hour before under the name of "Woody." The other had come in at the same time, had paid for both rooms 25 cents each, and had been assigned to room 81. Night Clerk John F. Broderick inserted the name "Moriarty" for this man on the register.

Names are not of much moment in an Eighth avenue looking house, and "Moriarty" and "Woody" went up to bed about midnight.

At 1 o'clock Broderick was startled by the sudden appearance of a man at the desk holding a revolver.

"My money," said the man, "and you have got to come upstairs and get it from the man that robbed me," he said.

Broderick was frightened, and he went upstairs with Fagin. All the way up the man kept shouting, "Woody, Woody, Woody," and he pointed the revolver at the head of the man that robbed me.

One night on the third floor, in room 89, where he had been assigned, "Woody" lay in bed, partially dressed.

There was a knock on the door, and the man entered the room.

"Woody," said the man, "my money, my money, my money," and he pointed the revolver at the head of the man that robbed me.

Broderick, as soon as the way was clear, got out of the room and into the hall, and he called for the police.

Fagin was in the lower part of the hall in his shirt and trousers, and he was holding a revolver.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

MURDER IN A HOTEL. ACCUSED OF FRAUD.

Fagin Claims that the Man He Befriended Had Robbed Him.

He Shot "Woody" Through the Heart, Fied and Was Captured.

Has Been a Hospital Nurse and Is Thought to Be Insane.

The Police Requested to Look for Him West of the Mississippi.

There were 110 men sleeping in the little wire-covered cages called "rooms" at the Waverly Hotel about 1 o'clock this morning when they were awakened by the sound of a pistol, and, rushing out into the hall, found a man dead, with a 38-caliber bullet through his heart, and another man walking calmly down the stairs with a revolver in his hand.

The murdered man had registered an hour before under the name of "Woody." The other had come in at the same time, had paid for both rooms 25 cents each, and had been assigned to room 81. Night Clerk John F. Broderick inserted the name "Moriarty" for this man on the register.

Names are not of much moment in an Eighth avenue looking house, and "Moriarty" and "Woody" went up to bed about midnight.

At 1 o'clock Broderick was startled by the sudden appearance of a man at the desk holding a revolver.

"My money," said the man, "and you have got to come upstairs and get it from the man that robbed me," he said.

Broderick was frightened, and he went upstairs with Fagin. All the way up the man kept shouting, "Woody, Woody, Woody," and he pointed the revolver at the head of the man that robbed me.

One night on the third floor, in room 89, where he had been assigned, "Woody" lay in bed, partially dressed.

There was a knock on the door, and the man entered the room.

"Woody," said the man, "my money, my money, my money," and he pointed the revolver at the head of the man that robbed me.

Broderick, as soon as the way was clear, got out of the room and into the hall, and he called for the police.

Fagin was in the lower part of the hall in his shirt and trousers, and he was holding a revolver.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time. He was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time, and he was a stranger at the time.

President Negley Arrested on A. H. King's Complaint.

Talked of a \$500,000 Bond Sale and Borrowed \$3,000.

The Locomotive Man Alleges False Representations.

James S. Negley, of New Jersey, President of the Mexican Trust and Investment Company, was arrested today by Deputy Sheriff Waigering, upon an order issued by Justice Lawrence, of the Supreme court.

Negley's arrest is the result of an action brought against him by Albert H. King, President of the King Locomotive Works, of New Jersey.

He alleges that Negley secured \$3,000 from him by fraud. In his affidavit Mr. King swears that about October, 1899, he was induced by Negley to sell \$500,000 worth of corporate bonds, secured by a trust mortgage on the Company's property.

About that time, he alleges, Negley called on him and represented himself as President of the Mexican Trust and Investment Company, and that he could probably sell the bonds of the King Company to the investment company.

Mr. King, who is now in New York, is alleged to have said that he had decided to sell the bonds.

Later, it is alleged, he told Mr. King that the bonds were not for sale, and that he had decided to sell them to the investment company.

Mr. King, who is now in New York, is alleged to have said that he had decided to sell the bonds.

Mr. King, who is now in New York, is alleged to have said that he had decided to sell the bonds.

Mr. King, who is now in New York, is alleged to have said that he had decided to sell the bonds.

Mr. King, who is now in New York, is alleged to have said that he had decided to sell the bonds.

Mr. King, who is now in New York, is alleged to have said that he had decided to sell the bonds.

Mr. King, who is now in New York, is alleged to have said that he had decided to sell the bonds.

Mr. King, who is now in New York, is alleged to have said that he had decided to sell the bonds.

Mr. King, who is now in New York, is alleged to have said that he had decided to sell the bonds.

Mr. King, who is now in New York, is alleged to have said that he had decided to sell the bonds.

Mr. King, who is now in New York, is alleged to have said that he had decided to sell the bonds.

Mr. King, who is now in New York, is alleged to have said that he had decided to sell the bonds.

Mr. King, who is now in New York, is alleged to have said that he had decided to sell the bonds.

Mr. King, who is now in New York, is alleged to have said that he had decided to sell the bonds.

Mr. King, who is now in New York, is alleged to have said that he had decided to sell the bonds.

Mr. King, who is now in New York, is alleged to have said that he had decided to sell the bonds.

Mr. King, who is now in New York, is alleged to have said that he had decided to sell the bonds.

STOCK MARKET WAS STRONG.

Prices Opened Higher and Held Firm to the End.

Chicago Gas Was the Leader in the Upward Movement.

Stocks made a very general advance this morning, the result of the decline in the price of gold, and the fact that the rise brought out only limited offerings frightened the shorts who were disposed to cover.

There are indications that certain operators with bullish proclivities took advantage of the recent decline to accumulate a line of stocks and are now waiting for the market to rise.

Western Union rose 1-8, to 89 3-8; American Sugar 1-2, to 92; Chicago Gas 1-8, to 75-8; Distillers 1-4, to 10-8; Lake Shore 1-2, to 13-1-2; Missouri Pacific 1-8, to 24-3-4; North American 1-2, to 4-3-8; Reading 1-2, to 19-3-8; Burlington & Quincy 1-4, to 71-1-8; and Kansas & Texas pref. 1-2, to 22.

Bay State Gas, which has been one of the active specialties in the Boston market, and which was placed in the United States department of the Stock Exchange this morning, opened at 20-3-8, fell to 20, rose to 22 and reacted to 21.

Money 1 per cent. on call and 2 1-2 per cent. on time. Foreign exchange firm at 100, and 100-1-2 for gold.

Commercial silver rose to 63 1-2; Mexican silver to 63 1-2; and gold to 100-1-2.

The loss in reserves is looked upon as a serious matter, and the employment of money for legitimate purposes.

The following are the comparative figures:

Stocks were strong right up to the close. The net gain for the day was 14 to 15 per cent. and resulted mainly from purchases to cover shorts. Chicago Gas was the leader, rising 1-8, to 75-8.

The sales of listed stocks were 48,000 shares. In the unlisted department 9,000 shares of Sugar and 200 Lead were traded in.

10,000 TO STRIKE.

Clomakers in Favor of a General Cessation of Work.

Ten thousand clomakers will probably go on strike on Monday, to enforce the advance of 10 per cent. in their wages, which they claim the manufacturers have failed to pay, and also to stop certain of the bosses from making cloaks for four firms whose shops were struck four weeks ago.

A mass meeting of all the clomakers of this city and vicinity has been called for to-morrow in Cooper Union Hall. The question of a general strike will be put to vote.

"Clomakers and Operators' Union" comprises a membership of 10,000 men and women, who have already favored a general strike. The union is now in the hands of Julius Stein & Co., a Belter & Co., Louis Garber & Co., and Max Heller & Co., who have been in the business for a month in support of the cutters, and for the enforcement of the new scale of wages.

A consensus of opinion among all hands favors a general strike as the only means of securing the increase of 10 per cent. promised the workers when the busy season began.

LEGAL PAPERS FOR GOULD.

Served with Them When He Left the Steamer New York.

George Gould was served with legal papers by a clerk from the office of Attorney L. M. Morrison, of Broadway, when he left the steamer New York this morning. Mr. Gould would not discuss the matter, but his attorney, Winslow S. Pierce, said that the papers related to a claim against Mr. Gould, Russell Sage and others, made by a bond company or association in the case of the Soldiers' Orphan Asylum of St. Louis.

Lawyer Thomas G. Shearman has brought suit against Gould, Russell Sage and others, in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, to recover the amount he claims to be due him from the estate of the late Jay Gould for legal services rendered the latter.

Ev-Gov. Curtin Very Low.

(By Associated Press.)

BELLEFOUNTE, Pa., Oct. 6.—Ev-Gov. Curtin passed a poor night. After midnight he grew restless, and became perceptibly weaker. His condition, which was more favorable yesterday afternoon and early in the evening, has grown steadily worse. He is sinking rapidly, and his physicians give no encouragement for change for the better occur within the next few hours he can scarcely live throughout the day.

Warden Durston Ill with Malaria.

RING BING, N. Y., Oct. 6.—Prison Physician Irving and Dr. Mendenhall are attending Warden Durston, who is suffering from malaria.

The warden was suffering from a severe attack of malaria fever, but that he would pull through all right. Prison Keeper Cunningham is now on duty as warden.

Working Girls.